- A PAGE FOR WOMEN AND THE HOME NO MORE PLAIN "TAILOR MADES"

THE DAILY SHORT STORY

A Situation.

(By SUSAN E. CLAGETT.)

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66 THERE is nothing new under the sun," Sarah Carrott, who was spending the summer with her friend, Mildred Carlton, said with something like asperity. "I know. Don't I write for my daily bread and the sweets that should go with it? I cudgel my brain for plota, for inspiration and evolve—a situation. A situation is not a story, yet it seems to me tion is not a story, yet it seems to me that situations are the only things in life."

"Where is your imagination?" Mil-dred asked.
"Imagination!" Sarah exclaimed in

"Imagination: Sarah excisimen in scorn. "Imagination was left out of my make-up."

The other leaned a little forward. looked toward the gate. "I think." she said slowly, "there is the beginning of a story that will not require imagination to carry it to a conclusion."

Sarah turned her head curiously. The sate was onen. Standing just

Sarah turned her head curiously. The gate was open. Standing just without, but in full view, was a little child, a black kitten closely clasped in her arms. She had been watching the two on the porch and, when she thought herself unobserved, stretched out a hand and softly touched a cluster of half-blown roses that had pushed themselves through the palings.

For some minutes the two watched her in silence, and then Mildred called

ber in silence, and then Mildred called

Won't you come here and talk to

"Won't you come here and talk to us, little gir!"

The child, startled, came to the foot of the steps. "I didn't hurt them," she said under her breath. "I was just petting them and talking to them and wished mother could see them."

"Where is 'mother,' "Sarah-asked. The child's eyes filled with tears. "She's sick down there." nodding her head in an uncertain direction, "and daddy's sick. too."

daddy's sick, too."

daddy's sick, too."

"Poor little piece of foriornity, tell me all about it, and then we will go and see 'mother' and you shall have all the roses you can carry."

But the child could tell very little. They had come to the village a short time before and were living down by the creek and "a nice man came to see mother and daddy and made them feel better. He brought me my good see mother and daddy and made them feel better. He brought me my good luck pussy," she added, holding the kitten close, "and I love him." Yet the little she did tell roused the sympathy of the two girls.

artack of pneumonia left him too weak and wretched to resume it. Health and strength he must regain and they took their savings, bought food and outfit and started for somewhere. "Just somewhere," the woman told Mildred "where" pathy of the two girls.

Under a huge beech tree on the edge of the bank above Rock creek, stood a broke his leg. Since then life would be gray indeed if it was not for Dr. order of the old time prairie schooners, but not so large. Still, it was large enough for the family of three that made it their home. Two horses grazed near by and between the trees hung two hammocks. A cot, under a slight shelter in the densest tree shadow, held a man whose face showed suf-

Sarah and Mildred were having a picnic to cover an act of friendliness, for they had discovered upon their first visit that the child's parents were above charity, although their these were above charity, although their these were charity. stross was great. The woman was far from well, and anxiety about her husband about sapped her strength. They had lived in one of the large cities "When did he come?"

"You mean Doctor Winthrop?" Mil-

from Malcom Stuart. I am going to

of life very sorbid and trying. Here is his letter, little book:

"My heart almost stopped beating this morning, dear little lady Salvia, when I was told of the near tragedy

when I was told of the near tragedy that occurred on the yacht the other day. I did not hear how near Mr. Waverly and Toddy came to losing their lives until yesterday.

"I cannot blame Eliene for wishing to get away from the old boat as soon a possible but Loopfees I had board.

as possible, but I confess I had hoped you would stay there until you had fully recovered.

fully recovered.

"By the way, my dear friend, Dr. V., says that you need only get back the hold on your nerves to be perfectly well and happy. I need not say I hope you will be so very soon. I know what sick nerves mean—every horror that the most vivid imagination can picture as a towner for the dear.

can picture as a torment for the damn I was paniostriken when, after much questioning, my dear, old doctor friend reluctantly told me that the state of your nerves was not satisfactory to him and that he had sent you to Atlantic City and told you to stay there until you had become toned

"I confess I did not really see the

in August, with the crowds of people jostling each other on the boardwalk, and I told him so. He said that was just the reason he had sent you there.

about on the long summer days when on the yacht.



(By BETTY BROWN.)

There's now a graceful curve where brown duvetyn with orown martin trimming.

have sketched this model in tobacco

There's now a graceful curve where once there was rigid line in our "trotter" suits. Though many of the new "tailor-mades" are fashioned Russian blouse style, some of the best models are belted in like a military man's coat. To show how good looking are these semi-military garments I

odd, but your letters were never let-ters, just mere notes. I don't know why I should give a thought to him

friend.
"Can you always account for hap-

another man to accept an invitation.

BY BETTY BROWN

Don't let your eye linger too long
on this sailor hat—even though it is
the "newest in millinery"—I sketched this pretty maiden for the sole

benefit of showing you her new col.

Sometimes it is made of sheer lingerie, sometimes of heavy silk or sat-in; sometimes it is in white, but more

often in brick red, pale green or som

of the orchid tints.

It is made to elip under the neck of the coat rather than over it—the jabot, the crooked little strap and the big novelty buttons make this a right

stylish little collar. Black velvet makes the hat—the band is hand-stenciled ribbon, the buckle bronze.

HAT, TOO

NOTE COLLAR-

attack of pneumonia left him too weak softness. "He has been in practice and wretched to resume it. Health here for a year past."

outfit and started for somewhere.

"Just somewhere," the woman told
Mildred, "where we could have God's
sunshine and pure air. He improved
st once, but a week ago he slipped and

be gray indeed if it was not for Dr. Why I should give the winding of the passed entirely from my life after our last quarrel."

"Why id you quarrel?" Mildred who had bent rather hastily leaned forward but did not look at her friend. over the creek and was washing her hands. "You did not tell me he was here."

The woman interposed. "I think he fering. On the strip of sand close to the water a tiny fire burned and stooping over it were three figures, two women and a child. Further away and the water a tiny fire burned and stooping over it were three figures, two women and a child. Further away and with luggage. I remember, for I help other woman was busying herself ed take it out so that we could put John inside."

where he held a good position until an dred's voice held a note unusual to its

er you will or not, I am always,
Yours sincerely.
"M. S."

∴ CONFESSIONS OF A WIFE
 ∴

I have had three visitors today, literally erly has spent too much time alone the book—Jim Edic, Mollie and a letter or with chosen friends who wak the same as she does. She has never been

from Malcom Stuart. I am going to out of hed own class. I hope she will tell you about Malcom Stuart's letter see something new in the democratic

see something new in the democratic hords that come to America's play-ground. When she wants quiet and can find it and when she longs for the had been the home of Malcom Stuart for years. The experience was rather disquieting. I never stopped at the rall with thinking that it was perhaps here that Malcom stood that night when he threw the little jade god of dreams far out into the moon path that flared across the sea.

I never sat in an easy chair or swung idly in a hammock that I did not wonder what he was thinking about on the long summer days when

about on the long summer days when he was perhaps doing the same thing. Strange that a man will like to live alone, "far from the madding crowd," as does Malcolm Stuart. He is such as creature of imagination, however, that I think he might find the realities that it is the meaning of the summer and the su

"Nonsense." A sudden, sobbing , saught and held their attention

THE WEST VIRGINIAN-PAIRMONT, THURSDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 2, 1916.

There, then the sound of a man's voice. Together they ran to the gate, into the road. A short distance away a car was standing. Near it a man with a child in his arms. He was speaking quietly, but with authority.

"Nample, you must be cuited the standing of the country and the child."

"Nannie. you must be quiet, must listen. Your mother is in no danger. She will be better tomorrow and you can help her by being good. Now, run in to Miss Mildred and tell her I sent ou in to wait for me."

you in to wait for me."

He put the child on her feet as the two girls stopped beside him. "What is it," Sarah asked, drawing Nannie toward her. "Can we help?"

"If you will be so good." He spoke to Mildred. "Mrs. McCallum has had a rather severe heart attack and I have brought her to you."

rather severe heart attack and I nave brought her to you. I was sure you would take her in. She needs care. That wagon, good enough to camp in, is no place for her in her present condition and there seems no place else for mother and child except with you.

I will take Joan to my rooms."

Sarah's eyes twinkled. There was no asking if it would be convenient, no expressed regret at the added burden to an already full life, just a taking for granted that his wishes would be carried out without question. Sarah was familiar with that attitude of his mind and looked at Mildred to see how she would accept this disposition of herself and home and found that young woman accepting the situation as a matter of course.

A week later the two girls were in their usual lounging place, Sarah on the steps, Mildred in a steamer chair. was with her mother, who was The two upon the porch had been silent for some time when Sarah at last aroused herself from her thoughts, yawned, stretched her arms above her head and said, with a trace

amusement in her voice:
"I did get a story. Mildred, but not the one you thought. There were a good many ends to be gathered together er, yet they merely led to a situation." She paused for a minute, looking out into the dusk, then continued slowly. "One of the ends was held by a little child. Another was in the weak hands of a man and a woman. Still another led from a broken engagement to a self-contained man whose sole thought save in one instance, is absorbed in

his profession."

"And that instance?" Mildred asked with a show of interest. Sarah turned her head lazily and laughed

"My dear, I saw him kiss you last here for a year past."
"I have often wondered what became of him." Sarah said. "He disappeared suddenly, as suddenly as if he had been swallowed up in some night. catastrophe. You never mentioned that he was here, which seems a little

The Times says the County Home is self sustaining. Then who gets the \$14,000 the Democratic campaign pamphlet says the home costs the taxpayers each year?

Put some new blood in the county government and stop the favoritism. Elect Republican candidates.

penings?" The other shrugged her shoulders. "Incompatibility. Jealousy. Fortunately we discovered it in time. He did not want me to look at TESTIMONY OF WEST VA. FOLKS SPEAKS VOLUMES.

Hinton, W. Va. - "Some time ago I Hinton, W. Va. — "Some time ago I was dragged out, run down and nervous. I kept about but was hardly able to do my work. I had to have some medicine to build me up and 'Golden Medical Discovery' proved just the medicine. I got much benefit and was well satisfied with it."—MRS. SARAH WHEELER, Hinton, W. Va.

WHEELER, Hinton, W. Va.

An imitation of nature's method of restoring waste of tissue and impover-ishment of the blood and nerve force is when you take an alterative extract of herbs and roots made with pure glycerine, without the use of alcohol, like Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. This vegetable medicine coaxes the digestive functions and helps in the assimilation of food, or rather takes from the food just the nutriment the blood requires.

Pure blood is essential to good

Pure blood requires.

Pure blood is essential to good health. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery not only cleanses the blood of impurities, but it increases the activity of the blood-making glands, and enriches the body with an abundant supply of pure, rich blood. It thus cures scrofula, eczema, erysipelas, boils, pimples and other eruptions that mar and scar the skin.

Doctor Pierce's 1000-0age illustrated

that mar and scar the skin.

Doctor Pierce's 1000-page illustrated book, "The Common Sense Medical Adviser," in cloth covers, is sent free on receipt of 3 dimes (or stamps) to pay cost of mailing only. Treats of Physiology, Sex Problems, Hygiene, Disease. Address Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little Liver Pills. These tiny, sugar coated, anti-bilious granules—the smallest and the easiest to take. One little Pellet for a laxative—three for a cathartic. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels are relieved and prevented.

I cannot bear coercion. That was what it amounted to." She turned suddenly. "I think, Mildred, you would suit him, you are so gentle and so self-\$100,000 IN ROBBERY



Mrs. Griswold, wife of the million aine sportsman, owned most of \$100,000 worth of jewels stolen from the Griswold country home at Roslyn, L. I., in the most sensational robbery the vicinity of New York in years. Bur-glars entered the house while three members of the family and 12 servants slept. The theory that the burglars used chloroform on persons in the house has been discarded by po-

HEALTH HINTS

Now is the time to beware of the great globetrotter, the grip or in

True influenza is a disease that appears every few years in cpidemic form. It usually begins in central Russia, spreads rapidly across the European continent and by early winter is working havoc in this country. The disease is caused by a small

SEVERE PUNISHMENT

Of Mrs. Chappell, of Five Years' Standing, Relieved by Cardui.

Mt. Alry, N. C.—Mrs. Sarah M. Chap-pell of this town, says: "I suffered for live years with womanly troubles, also stomach troubles, and my punishment was more than any one could tell."

was more than any one could tell.

I tried most every kind of medicine, but none did me any good.

I read one day about Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I decided to try it. I had not taken but about six bottles until I was almost cured. It did me more good than all the other medicines I had tried, put together.

My friends began acting me why I

My friends began asking me why I looked so well, and I told them about Cardui. Several are new taking it."

Do you, lady reader, suffer from any of the ailments due to womanly trouble, such as headache, backache, sideache, sleeplessness, and that everlastingly tired feeling?

If so, let us urge you to give Cardui a trial. We feel confident it will help you, just as it has a million other women in the past half century.

Begin taking Cardui to-day. You won't regret it. All druggists.

Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special fustructions on your case and 64 page book. "Home Treatment for Women," in plain wrapper. N.C. 124

Helpful Hair Hints

Worthy the Attention of Everyone Who Would Avoid Dandruff, litching

"What will stop my hair coming out?" Reply: Parisian Sage is the best remedy for hair and scalp trouble; said to prevent baldness, grayness and dandruff.

The great war has not interfered with the sales of Parisian Sage—one of the most helpful and invigorating hair treatments known—as it is made in this country from the original for-

"Before going to bed, I always rub a little Parisian Sage into my scalp," says a woman whose luxurious, soft and fluffy hair is greatly admired. This stops itching scalp, keeps the hair from falling out and makes it easy to dress attractively.

Beautiful soft. glossy, healthy hair for those who use Parisian Sage. You can get a bottle of this inexpensive French hair dressing from druggists everywhere, with guarantee of satis-faction, or money refunded.

germ that gets into the nose and throat. The disease is not spread by the air, but by actual contact with people having the disease. Dirty hands help spread the disease. Large tonsils and dirty teeth help to keep the that has collected dirt from help to the month pose and other places splease.

All influences are not true influence or grip. A disease sometimes called influenza or grip with symptoms very much like it, is caused by other germs, chiefly one of the kind of pneumonia germs. These germs are known to doc tors as "Pneumonia Type No. 4."

Beware of "No. 4." It is often found in mouths, noses and throats of well people who do not keep their teeth or nose clean. It is also found in the throats of people who have large tonsils and adenoids. This pneumonia germ grows in the mouth, nose and throat and does not often attack the lunks. It gives people symptoms very much like true influenza. These are chills, fever, headache and great weakchills, fever, headache and great weak-

As handkerchiefs frequently serve to scatter colds, why not use a soft paper napkin or a piece of surgical gauze? These are not expensive and

ple having the disease. Dirty hands help spread the disease. Large tonsiis and dirty teeth help to keep the germs alive in the mouth, nose and the places, selects one of the control of t least dirty spots, blows its nose more less violently into the spot, at then wads up the handkerchief a germs for use at some other time.

HEALTH QUESTIONS ANSWERED Mrs. S. K.—My daughter, 16 years old, has a fullness in the front of her throat. What is this and how can the be remedied?

This is probably enlargement of the thyroid gland, commonly called solver. The girl should have plenty of exercise, fresh air and good food. Give her no treatment of any sort.



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Sailors, Tricorns, Turbans \$3.75, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$7.50, \$10.00

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Just unpacked. Wonderful velvet velours, wool velours, bolivias and broadcloths. All have the new swagger sweep. Extreme long collars and other wantable features, colors are wine, plum, brown, black. green, and the prices are very modest.

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DOINGS OF THE DUFFS—(WHY WILBUR! WHO LET YOU IN?)











